# THE SEEDLING PINE

"Watch It Grow"

Be a Booster for Company 1420

1420**Fla.F-5 — VOLUME I — OCTOBER 28, 1934 — NUMBER 3

Published Weekly by the Journalism Class of Co. 1420, Camp F-5 Ocala, Fla


## "SHELL ROAD IS COMPLETED"

It is complete! That is what Mr. Rogers and the boys can say about the twenty-five mile road extending from the Daytona Highway to the Salt Springs Road.

Consider the epic history that its completion brings before our minds.

Seven and one half months ago February 1934, Co.1420, who was stationed in Astor Park, started on a large project.

Surveyors were sent out with their tools to lay out the route for a road. Following close behind came the fellows with brush hooks. Axes broke the stillness of the forest with timber crashing and cries of "timber" renting the air. No stillness or loafing here. Then Co.1401 furnished their tractor, grading machine and its operators. The sub-grading crew then appeared on the scene to dig the "cradles" for the shell. In the wake of this came the unloading crew, who laid and leveled the shell into its bed. The digging of the shell is in itself a turning back of the paper of history of Indian lore.

The convenience of this road is outstanding. The public will find it convenient to visit the two beautifull springs which are situated along this road, Salt Springs and Silver Glenn Springs. Also as a convenient way for trucks to bring supplies into camp.

## TO MEMBERS OF CO. 1420

It is with a great deal of pleasure that I note the increased interest in the various activities sponsored by various divisions of the Camp.

Our Athletic program will neccessarily be limited to a few sports For Two Reasons: Lack of funds at this time and ability to secure games with conference teams. It is desired, however, that all who are interested in basketball come out and make an effort to gain a place on the team. The efforts put forth by members will be the measuring stick by which efforts on the part of those charged with the athletic activities will measure the time to devote to this form of recreation.

Upon looking in on the Dramatics Class last meeting, it seems as if we should soon be enjoying some camp talent plays. I wish some one would advise me as to which members of the company are musically inclined. A great amount of pleasure can be derived from a general "Get Together" and singing some of the old favorites. And I know some of the boys are good on the guitars and cowboy songs----Ive heard them.

Fellows, it is up to us as a company to assemble our talents for amusement here in the Company. There is a limit to the amount of transportation that may be used for recreational purposes, so lets have our own

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## TRUCKS NOT AEROPLANES

Since I have been driving a forest truck I have come to the conclusion that the boys in camp are very credulous. They climb onto one of the trucks and believe that it will rede like an aeroplane. They: They think it ought to go fast and that it should not pass over a single bump in the road. Truck driving has been the work of several of the men, and any of the drivers or ex-drivers can tell any one who is complaining that a driver is not a super-human and can not perform miracles. I wonder what kind of a plane they see when they look at one of these trucks: Is it a Boeing or a Northrop-Gamma, or a Curtiss-Robin; or what? Is it a monoplane, a biplane- or a gyrascope? Is it a land plane sea plane or an amphibian? Well boys, in reality, it would come nearer to being a c crude terraplane than any other kind. And at times when I get in deep sand I think that it would be a successful potato digger. And at times when driving on the shell ruts with a heavy load makes one think of a barrow-pushing rope-walker. If my explanations are not clear, I refer you to some of the old-time successful drivers-- Namely---Dixon, Haney, Paul, & Register. Maybe they can tell what kind of a vehicle it is that we rides on.---editor.

## BY CO.1420--FOR CO.1420

This paper is for the benefit of the men of the camp, and it is also dependant on the support of the same men, so we of the staff earnestly solicite the work of al of you men of this Co. as reporters. Anything that any of you think would go in the paper, we will be very grateful if you submit it to us. Then all of us can enjoy the result of your ability and talent. Step up and be a sport--don't be a slacker and you won't be disappointed with our paper.

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## RELIC OF THE NEOLITHIC AGE

A unique stone, that has been worked to precision by sone prehistoric man was found in a load of shell from the shell pit. It is undoubtedly a relic from the man that inhabited this country previous to the Indian occupatio Clide Neel highly prizes it and is intending to learn definitely if possible what it represented. It was found in shell whic came from the lowest strata. Lot of patience and skill was needed in shaping it to a perfect oblon at the base, while the two sides meet, forning a perfect triangle A half inch hole runs through it lenghh-wise.

"THE WRECK OF OLD SEVENTEEN"

They were coming down the road,
Doing twenty miles an hour.
On Lady Lucks face,
The smile was very sour.

The stearing gear was faulty,
The truck left the road.
It ran along the ditch,
Hopping like a toad.

Apost loomed up,
The driver tried to miss it,
But long tall Shaw,
Just had to try and kiss it.

The object hit the body,
The truck turned on it's side,
They toppled on the ground
And Laymonds lost some hide.

At the moment of the impact,
The passengers left the bus,
And when with the ground made contact,
OH!!! how they did cuss.
Now ponder just a moment,
The moral of this verse.
'Tis, Never drive a faulty car,
Or you may ride a hearse--CB.Ayer

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NOTICE !!!

Co. 1420 is getting plenty of good eats. Let us all work hard and keep our kitchen and mess hall clean. And to do that every-one has to help. Let us make our mess something to be proud of!-Abshire

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The advertising man was proposing----Remember, he said, this is the last day for such an astounding offer.

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Doc.: What would you give a patient suffering with a toothache?
Dorsey: The Cold Steel.

-A SLEEPING BABY SMILES-

Upon the sleeping babe a smile
lingered and played a little while
And watching her so young, so fair
I wondered what she dreamed of there.
Not yet, thought I, can she recall
Earth's pleasures, for she is too small.
That lovely, winsome smile of bless
Comes from another world than this

Still unfamilliar with delight
And beauty shaped for human sight.
That tender dream of infancy
Born of another world must be.

Ere time her memories shall o'erwhelm,
Perhaps in sleep she sees the realm
Where children romp in sportive mirth,
Waiting the change which men call birth.

Since all remembrances will have fle
Before her first clear word is sai
We'll never know whathappy streams
A babe re-visits in her dreams.--
Milam the Cook.

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"PATRONIZE THE LIBRARY"

we now have a fine collection of books among which is to be found a ten volume set of "The Worlds 100 best Detective Stories. They have an average of ten stories to the book--written by the Greatest Authors Known. So far everyone seems to pass them up. Come on you blood-thirsty, gruesome, tale-lovers and check out some of these.--
Librarian

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-PICTURES DEVELOPED-
-REASONABLE PRICES-
-PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB-

## WEDDING BELLS!!

What do you think?--A wedding in a CCC Camp!! But don't worry, it wasn't your buddy. It happened on Friday afternoon just before the trucks came in from work. A couple chased Mr. Sheffer down and caught him here. And the urgency of romance requested the performance in our company street.

We learned from Mr. Sheffer that the couple were from Reddick, Fla. Mr. Frank Hedge and Miss Mertie Spurnier. They should have a prosperous life if rustic wedding scenery is a sign.

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## O.K.** BOYS--

O.K., boys, everthing is coming along fine. Lets everybody keep it up. The new boys have got us plenty of wood for this winter. Let everyone help to keep the camp in good shape and we will not have to work so much on week-ends, it will give us more time to go fishing; and hunting season is coming soon. I know that we have some boys that like to hunt--Abshire for one. So lets everyone pull to-gether and keep everything going in fine shape. There is but one thing wrong with our camp--it is just too far out in the woods.---Just think nothing of it--we will have a better road some day, and then it will not be so far.--Abshire

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SUPERSTITION**From the South of England

If a Maiden on three successive Friday nights throws a pinch of salt into the fire and says: (burn):

"It is not this salt I wish to
It is my lover's heart to turn;
That he may neither rest nor happy be,
Until he comes and speaks to me"

she will surely see her lover on the third Friday night.

## "NATURES NOOK"

To me, deer have always been an interesting subject. One may find deer of some species in practically every part of the globe.

In the Ocala, National Forest is an abundance of deer known as the Virginia, or white-tailed deer. They thrive well in the forest under the watchful eyes of Uncle Sam's agents, especially in the large area given over to a Game Refuge. In this refuge they are practically unmolested and multiply rapidly.

The adults have two strongly contrasting coats a year, as a general rule, (there may be exceptions) brownish gray in winter and rusty red in summer.

The fawns(or young) are born between the first of June and the thirtieth of September, and are of a dull rusty brown, marked with a series of large whitespots that remain untill the winter coat is assumed in the fall. The young are one or two in number and leap and frolic about as young kittens

The flesh of the White Tail, is one of the most palatable of any deer and play an important partin the early days as food for the settlers.

In summer the white tail is usually solitare or wanders through the forest in parties of two to three

On mating season often the old bucks do battle to impress the does, at times they fight to the death of one or both.

The ordinary Virginia deer are shy and elusive and at the slightest disturbance are off at express speed. Where game laws protect them they become confident and almost tame. They are easily tamed and will stay in an unfenced location of their own free will eating sweets and tidbits out of anyones hand---Classification on page 5

Clyde Noel

## CONGRATULATIONS, NEW BOYS

There is no one in camp who has en't seen the "mountain" of wood out at the wood pile. There's no need to worry about fuel this winter. All day long anyone around camp can hear the humming and buzz of the saw as stick after stick is cut and split and thrown on the "mountain". That crew around the wood pile resembles an army of ant preparing for winter.

According to the progress of work done on our camp site there can be no doubt but what we will have a most beautiful camp to live in before very long.

All of this work is being done by the new boys under the supervision of Sergeant.--

## MR. SHEFFER PROGRAM

Mr. Sheffer gave the boys some very helpful advice as he showed pictures which he made of the camp and field activities--The officers should have heard him as he pleaded for loyalty to the whole program of the camp. We were happy to hear what he had to say about Capt. Bridges and Mr. Rogers-- "Boys your best friends are these men in authority over you. They are interested in you and, therefore, should have your loyal support.---

## "NATURES NOOK"---continued from col.2, page 4

CLASSIFICATION:

Animal, vertebrata, Mammalia, ungulata, Artiodactyla, Odocoileus, Virginianus.

Classification ommited last week:

Animal, vertabrata, Reptilia, Ophidia, Viperina, cratalidae Uropsophus durissus.

ROOKIES FIRST RIDE

## SPORTS

BOXING---

Third round is a sure jinx to oppossing fighters of our boxers- Last Tuesday, Dud McGarrity fought Thompson and knocked him out in the third round. Bert Faircloth K.O. Price, of this camp in the third. This fight was fast and some mix-up,-and Price can take it. "Blackie Atkinson" fought Bud Hill-- A fairly even match until the third round--then a right to the nose started Blackies downfall---Giving Hill a technical K.O.--Wade

## *BASKETBALL*

Basketball practice got underway Monday with a squad of about 20 men. Lt.Crofton has agreed to manage the team. With the arrival of shoes for the squad he says the boys will start training in earnest

Capt. Bridges says the amount of backing we get will depend on the games we win.--So lets put out a winning team and get plenty of backing.---Duncan Rep.

MR. ANONYMOUS,--

While I heartily agree with most of your article in last issue, ther is one line that I seriously object to, mainly, that pertaining to following in the footsteps of those gone on ahead in the CCC.

If the majority of them did not have the Camp Spirit, how could they come out into the forest, clear the Site, build the Camp, and build roads to Camp so that you boys could step out of your homes into another home built by the pioneersof the CCC?

Here is just one little item; Over 96 hours of overtime per man put in by 16 or 20 of our boys to pay for the Lumber that went into the building of our sidewalks, and foundations. of our tents in our Crooked Lake Camp.---What,!! no Camp Spirit? I should Smile, and don't forget we received a pass of two work days for all of those hours and were contented. So lets have more and better co-operation.

One of those old boys.--Soo Lang.

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LISTEN BOYS !!!!

Now that youare away from home and the influence of father, mother and sister, let us not forget that we are gentlemen, even away out here in the Forest One great man once said "you can tell a gentleman in any walk of life" so let us remember that that wealth does not make the Gentleman but our ways and actions, either mark us a gentleman or not. So let us be the kind of a man our father and mother would be proud to carry to Ocala, or any town where we are known and say: "this is my son," O.K. What a great and glorious feeling it is to grown up and be the man our mothers think we are.---Soo Lang.

RAMBLING THOUGHTS

Some-shotsHogan, Big Boy Bolen and Leo Long seem to have the basketball situation well in hand---

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Duncan, the Celery City gigolo, seems to prefer the dim lights of Ocklawaha to the Bright lights of Ocala,---

****

Johnny(Seck) Woods, sure has a Pull with the women

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Hey Buddie!!, Where's the fire?

****

Kraeger goes home--comes back???

**** ---Cosby---

FIRST NIGHTERS, ATTENTION!!!!

Tuesday night promises to be a gay affair. The Dramatics club will entertain the boys with a n arrangement of "skits", musical numbers etc.---To Miss Holsteen goes the credit for this program.

*****

----STAFF---Seedling Pine

| | |
|---|---|
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Some one told Reveille if a man wore gloves while working it would make his hands soft.---Now Reveille wears a Cap to bed with him at night.

LAST LAUGH